



# WHAT, WHEN, WHO, ETC.

Pray, what did T. Buchanan Read?  
At what did E. A. Poe?  
What volume did Edgar Wright?  
And where did E. P. Roe?  
Is Thomas Hardy now a day?  
Is Rider Haggard quiet?  
Is Minot Savage? Or was Wilder?  
And Edward Everett Hale?  
Was Lawrence Sterne? Was Herrmann?  
Was Edward Young? John Gay?  
Jonathan Swift? And John Bright?  
And why was Thomas Gray?  
Was John Brown? And is J. R. Green?  
Chief Justice Taney quiet?  
Is William Blake? Is D. Blackmore?  
Mark Lemon? Is H. C. Walter?  
Was Francis Bacon? Is he in a streak?  
John Suckling? Pray?  
Was Hugh Macmillan? Is he?  
Was Lamb? Tales told to-day?  
Did Mary Anne Dodge just in time?  
Did G. D. Warner? How?  
At what did Agnes Marvel?  
Does Edward Whymper now?  
What goodies did Rose Terry Cooke?  
Or Richard Doyle? Pray?  
What gave the wicked Thomas Paine?  
And made Mark Abenside?  
Was Thomas Sticklebush at all?  
Did Richard Steele? I ask?  
Tell me, has George A. Sala quit?  
Did William Ware a week?  
Does Henry Cabot Lodge at home?  
John Horne? Pray? And when?  
Is Gordon Crampton? Has G. W.  
Cubbed his friends again?  
—Mary Packard Rollins in Good Housekeeping.

# Facts About the Opal.

Now that opals have been restored to favor and is understood that, instead of being omens of ill fortune, they are really lucky stones, it is easy to understand, says the New York Sun, why supernatural agencies have been ascribed to the fascinating gem, and it may be of interest to learn something of how to best preserve its brilliancy and beauty. There is probably no other stone so susceptible to outside influences as an opal. It is a soft stone, compared with other gems, and the flashing of its colors is due to the refraction of light on the tiny scales and almost invisible fissures within the stone, which acts like a prism, dividing the light and throwing out all the varying hues of the rainbow. The play of coloring is constantly changing. Dullness and brilliancy succeed each other with the regularity of atmospheric variations, moderate warmth having a distinct luminating effect, while much heat is capable of robbing the stone of all its beauty by drying the moisture contained in the minute cells. It is a curious fact, too, that there are vapors emitted from the human body in certain diseased conditions that are capable of rendering the stone dull and opaque. And the fading of life and fortune and the fading of the opal may be simultaneous, but the stone is the innocent victim of the condition of the wearer, not the cause of disaster. Sir Walter Scott, in his "Anne of Gelester," distorts the properties of the opal to heighten the unseemly element in his story, and to carry out this plot makes use of the supernatural. To this story may be traced that "uncomfortable feeling" about an opal which people not at all superstitious in other matters cannot seem to shake off. If a man or woman attempts to wear one, friends and acquaintances continually bring up the old superstition until the unseemly stone sometimes ceases to delight. But it is time this old superstition be sent flying after the old witch and her broomstick; for in the old days the stone was highly prized as an omen of good fortune. Most of the finest opals come from Hungary, but the principal vein has been exhausted lately, so that the gem in its finest variety is exceedingly rare. The clear, bright opals with the luminous fire come from Mexico. Any opal, and particularly the Mexican stone, becomes dulled by washing the hands with the rings on, and they lose their brilliant play of color. The stones are not durable like diamonds, nor will they stand the same hard wear.

# Your Son's Wife.

With those mothers whose grown sons are contemplating matrimony we wish to have a little confidential chat, says the Philadelphia Times. Of course, we know that you think no one in the world is quite good enough for that boy of yours, but just the same let the tenderness and the gentle acts of consideration be for the youthful bride rather than the new-made husband.

It is a crucial period in a woman's life when she enters another family, and many an hour of sorrow can be avoided if at the outset John's mother puts her loving arms around the new daughter and makes her feel she is a welcome addition rather than an intruder in the new home. Love your boy all that you want to, but do not make your affection for your son show up in evident contrast to the lukewarm feeling you entertain for his wife.

Men are not so easily hurt. The masculine heart is not so easily wounded. Slightings that would grieve the woman would never be noticed by the man; therefore, be hypocritical rather than too honest in your expression of feeling. Make the young girl feel at home. You never will

know the longing she may experience for words of love and comfort; you, perhaps, deem her cold when she is only hurt or reserved, when she is doing her best to keep back the tears of loneliness.

Even though she does not live under your roof you can show in many ways that you regard her as a daughter rather than that dignified individual—your son's wife. If she is far away from her home try and make up to her for its loss, and though at first your own heart may cry out against the division of an affection that has always been yours entirely, in time you will reap the reward of a greater love both from the son and the daughter-in-law.

# Well Posted in Business.

Among the young Washington women with long heads for business is Mrs. Richardson Clover, wife of Lieutenant Clover, of the navy. Mrs. Clover is the especial admiration of bank officials and business men, who watch with interest her manipulation of the immense property which she inherited from her father and mother. Previous to the death of the latter the two women managed the property together, but since Mrs. Clover came into possession of the entire estate she has handled it without aid. All investments are made on her own judgment and, according to Washington, leading bank officials call her a second Hettie Green. Among Mrs. Clover's possessions is a large fruit farm in the Napavalle, California, which she had not visited for several years. During last summer Mrs. Clover executed one of those clever moves in which she is an adept. She found her place on her arrival smiling under an unusual crop of prunes. Unfortunately all the neighboring plantations were rejoicing in the same way, and it didn't take more than a few hours for Mrs. Clover to size up the situation and reach the conclusion that prunes wouldn't bring the cost of gathering the crop when that time arrived. She telegraphed at once for an evaporating machine, watched it set up, and while her neighbors were giving away prunes, Mrs. Clover, fresh from the gayeties of Washington, superintended the evaporation of her crop and complacently saw it packed away till prices came out of the bottom of the pit.

# Pound Cake.

"They don't make pound cake 'pound for pound' in these days," said one of the pound cake makers for the woman's exchange, "but the formula is about as easy to remember if one says to herself, 'Six ounces of butter, seven ounces of flour (after it is sifted), eight ounces of sugar, and half the latter number in eggs—that is, four.' To this add a pinch of mace, or two pinches if you like, or a quarter of a nutmeg and the grated rind of a half lemon, and the juice. No baking powder or soda. Depend on the beaten whiteness of the eggs for lightness. I know it is the custom in making this cake to beat the flour and butter together first, but I never have had luck, and I beat my butter and sugar together first; then I add the beaten yolks of the eggs; then the flour with the mace and grated lemon rind, and when my papered pans are greased and the oven ready the beaten whites of the eggs are added to the cake and stirred in hurriedly. When the eggs are beaten to a stiff froth, I add the lemon juice to them and use the egg beater vigorously.

"You don't want too hot an oven to start with. I sometimes open my oven door for several minutes before putting in the cake. Cook books will tell you the exact number of minutes to bake your loaf—but don't be misled; your minutes will vary with your style of oven and your kind of fire. Don't always pin your faith to a broom splitter, either. When your cake stops 'singing' it is done every-time."

# The Care of Lamps.

The wise man who made the interesting remark that it required a gentleman to make a drinkable cup of coffee might have gone on and claimed that it required a patrician to keep lamps in order. The ordinary servant cannot do it. She regards anything beyond filling the oil tank as a work of supererogation. Occasionally entreaties may prevail upon her to trim the wick, but she always does that with the scissors, which is the worst possible method.

The lamps should be wiped with cheese-cloth. The wicks should be trimmed with the sharp edge of a visiting card or with a poker, heated red hot and passed over the wick. This last method is a little troublesome, but it removes the charred part evenly. Wicks used for a long time, even when they do not become very short, grow thick and are apt to give forth an unpleasant odor. They should be renewed once a month at least. In duplex burners one wick should be trimmed in the opposite direction from the other. Round wicks should be trimmed toward the center.

Burners should be wiped free from bits of charred wick and drops of oil every day. Every now and then they should be boiled in strong soapuds, to make them perfectly clean. When they have been used a long time they need replacing.

# Newspaper Holder.

A new way of making a newspaper holder is the following: Embroider—as the cook books say, "to taste"—two straps about two inches wide. They may be of canvas in an "all-over" pattern, and lined with silk, or they may be of ribbon. In any case, they should be a yard in length. Join the ends of each. You now have two separate loops. Suspend them on a little bamboo stick, ten or twelve inches long, so that they hang about six inches apart. The ribbon from each end of the stick so that it may be hung up by this.

# THE JESUIT'S GOLD.

A Secret That Has Been Safely Guarded by the Apaches.

"It seems strange to me," said the old chronicler, as he drifted naturally into the subject of mining, "that the men who write the history of the great gold fevers and of mining in general in America never touch upon what is by far the earliest and most interesting phase of this subject. I mean the discoveries of the Jesuit fathers in New Mexico, Arizona and California. There are thousands of the wildest tales told down there of the fabulous finds these adventurous souls once made, and were working when the Apaches arose and nearly exterminated them.

"As early as 1751 the Jesuits built the mission called Tamacacori, the ruins of which are still standing in a valley west of Santa Cruz. This structure was over 100 feet long and about fifty feet wide. The Jesuits had discovered a wonderfully rich mine near by, and had taken out a great amount of treasure, which, for security they had placed under the protection of the presidio of Altar. The latter, however, appropriated it to his own use. The Jesuits appealed to the king at Madrid, who decided that the treasure was a part of his own royal patrimony. So the Jesuits built this mission and a number of rude smelting furnaces, being determined to melt and keep their own gold.

"They kept up their mining and smelting operations until 1802. They then sent fortunes to their European brethren, and are reported to have buried simply fabulous sums in a neighboring mountain. There is no question about their having worked some gold property, for the smelters and debris can still be seen, and in quantities which argue extensive operations.

"In the spring of 1802, however, the Apaches swept down upon the mission, killed every padre and this treasure book of nature was sealed. In 1817 Dionisio Kobles, a courageous inhabitant of the town of Rayon, fitted up an expedition of 20 men and went to seek the buried treasure and lost mines. The country was simply swarming with savages, and but few of the survivors ever returned. Since then there have been innumerable attempts to find them, but so far without success. I'll tell you, the Apache is entitled to consideration for the manner in which he has guarded the treasures of his native land against a numerous and superior race. He still makes seeking for these mines decidedly risky business."

# New Australia.

Two hundred Australians under the leadership of William Lane, are founding a "New Australia" in Paraguay. The colony proposes to settle 100 families in the country within a year.

# A Way They Have.

Mrs. Askin—Isn't Howies a literature in a way?  
Mr. Candid—Yes; very much in the way when he begins to read his poems aloud.—Music and Drama.

# JESTS AND JIBES.

"What makes Mrs. Blower so huffy and cross?" "She has persuaded the minister to accept an invitation to dinner."

"How did you learn that old Kleker would make a good addition to our football team?" "Dodger—I asked him for his daughter's hand."

Night Clerk—Wake up, wake up, sir! There are burglars in the billiard room. Proprietor, sleepily—Charge 'em sixty cents an hour.

"Was she what you would call a fine singer?" "I don't know." "Didn't you hear her?" "Yes, but I didn't think to ask Tom what the price of the ticket was."

"Have you had your new house insured, Mrs. Dwight?" "Yes." "Your husband is afraid of fire, then?" "Mercy, yes; he will leave the house any time before he will make one."

"Kind sir, pray give me a shilling for my hungry children?" "Awfully sorry, but I'm not buying hungry children just now; fact is, I've got nine of my own at home already."

Mendicant, to actor—Would you oblige a brother professional with a trifle to get some food? I used to be in the business myself—contortionist. Actor, giving quarter—Well, here you are, ex-tortionist.

"Spooks is getting awfully out of sorts these days." "No wonder. He's got twins and a perambulator, and the weather's so bad he daren't go out and trundle 'em up and down in front of the neighbors."

Fraulein Hedwig—Here, Emmy, dear, pray accept this little birthday present. Fraulein Emmy, looking up, indignantly—A hundred visiting cards! What extravagance! How much longer do you expect me to keep my own name?

"Well, Uncle Josiah, what do you think of our charity ball?" Uncle Josiah—Well, you may mean all right, but it looks hard-hearted to me to invite people here to dance when they haven't clothes enough to make 'em comfortable.

Mr. Dinwiddle—I see that Mrs. Gladstone has written an article on children, in which she says they need change. Mrs. Dinwiddle—Don't I know that? Don't they come to me two or three times a day and ask for a nickel or dime?

Fogg—It is not often that you find two men with exactly the same views on the tariff question, but Brown and Blenheim over there agree to a dot. Figg—But have they mastered the subject? Fogg—Not at all. Neither of them has the slightest knowledge of the question and both of them frankly admit it.

# CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE—Eighty-fifth day.—Funeral services, conducted by Senator Chaplain Milburn, over the remains of Senator Calhoun were held in the Senate chamber and were attended by a large number of distinguished people besides the family—a widow, five daughters and one son—and friends. After the ceremony the remains were conveyed to the B. & O. depot to be carried to Macon, Ga. The Senate adjourned without transacting any business. HOUSE—The Joy-O'Neil election case filled the day and the Republicans successfully filibustered against a vote being taken.

SENATE—Eighty-sixth day.—Several important resolutions were introduced: By Mr. Dolph, declaring that the treaty between the United States and Great Britain regarding the construction of a ship canal through Nicaragua—commonly known as the Clayton-Bulwer treaty—"is no longer in force"; no action. By Mr. Pettigrew (S. D.), one calling on the secretary of the treasury for information regarding changes made in the weight or fineness of silver coins of silver standard countries, agreed to; another calling on the secretary of the interior for information as to whether the sugar refineries have complied with all the provisions of law relating to the taking of the census. By Senator Frye, asking the secretary of war whether subordinate employees and laborers engaged by engineer officers on works of public improvement have been employed or discharged for political reasons; agreed to. By Mr. Peffer, Kansas, directing the finance committee to prepare a bill for the repeal of all laws authorizing the secretary of the treasury to issue bonds or other interest bearing obligations without special authority of Congress; tentatively laid on the table. The resolution offered several days ago directing the committee on judiciary to inquire whether the existing statutes are sufficient to punish simulation of silver coins by coins of like metal, weight and fineness, after a short discussion was agreed to. HOUSE—The O'Neil case continued to fill the day and the Republicans successfully filibustered against a vote being taken.

SENATE—Eighty-seventh day.—The pension appropriation bill was reported. House joint resolution appropriating \$10,000 for carrying out the provisions of the Chinese exclusion act was passed. The famous McGarran bill was taken up. An amendment offered by Senator George, declaring that the government should not be held accountable for any land or mineral substance was agreed to. The bill was then passed without division. The case of Wm. McGarran to the Banco Pacifico Grande to the court of private claims, sent to report its findings to the secretary of the interior, who shall issue a patent to McGarran if this decision shall be in his favor. HOUSE—There was a great time over the Joy-O'Neil contested election case. Partisan feeling ran very high. The Republicans resumed their filibustering and Messrs. Rogers and Crisp became involved in a stormy battle over the matter of revoking leaves of absence and counting a quorum. The feeling came so intense that the Speaker would not recognize anyone on the Republican side to make any kind of a motion while a question was before the House on the adoption of a resolution to instruct the sergeant-at-arms to arrest absentees. Tellers were called for and Patterson, of Tennessee, and Payne, of New York, were named. The latter, however, declined. The Speaker said Patterson would act without a Republican assistant, and as the call was for one teller Rogers declined. The Speaker said the consequences. The hearing came to a halt, the protest of the Republican side the resolution was declared adopted. A motion to reconsider was made, but withdrawn.

SENATE—Eighty-eighth day.—No business of general importance. HOUSE—The fight between Speaker Crisp and Mr. Reed was resumed with no special result. President Cleveland's message before the Senate was read and Mr. Bland gave notice that he would move to pass the bill over the veto.

# Did They Do Right?

Washington special: The proposed amendment to the preamble of the constitution of the United States, "acknowledging the supreme authority and just government of Almighty God in all the affairs of men and nations," was finally disposed of by the House committee on judiciary, when by a viva voce vote it was decided to allow the resolution to lie on the table, the only dissenting voice against such action being that of Rep. W. A. Stone, of Pennsylvania.

# THE MARKETS.

New York.	
Cattle—Native	\$ 4.25 @ \$ 4.50
Hogs	5.00 @ 5.25
Sheep	4.00 @ 4.25
Lambs	4.00 @ 4.25
Wheat—No. 2 red	63 1/2 @ 64 1/2
Wheat—No. 3 red	63 1/2 @ 64 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	30 1/2 @ 31 1/2
Cincinnati.	
Cattle—Prime to good	\$ 3.50 @ \$ 3.75
Lower grades	2.50 @ 3.25
Hogs	4.00 @ 4.25
Sheep and Lambs	3.00 @ 3.25
Wheat—No. 2 red	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2
Wheat—No. 3 red	56 1/2 @ 57 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	24 1/2 @ 25 1/2
Cleveland.	
Cattle—Best	\$ 3.50 @ \$ 4.00
Common	3.00 @ 3.50
Hogs	4.00 @ 4.25
Sheep and Lambs	2.75 @ 3.00
Wheat—No. 2 red	56 @ 56 1/2
Wheat—No. 3 red	55 @ 55 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	23 @ 23 1/2
Toledo—Grain.	
Wheat—No. 2 spot	58 1/2 @ 59 1/2
No. 2 May	60 1/2 @ 61 1/2
Corn No. 2	36 @ 36 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	24 1/2 @ 25 1/2
Buffalo—Live Stock.	
Cattle—Mixed shipments	\$ 3.25 @ \$ 4.00
Sheep	4.00 @ 4.25
Lambs	4.25 @ 4.50
Hogs—Choice weights	5.00 @ 5.25
Common and rough	4.00 @ 5.00
Chicago.	
Cattle—Steers	\$ 4.25 @ \$ 4.40
Common	3.25 @ 4.00
Hogs	4.00 @ 4.25
Sheep—Mixed	3.25 @ 4.00
Wheat—No. 2 red	60 1/2 @ 61 1/2
Corn No. 2	36 1/2 @ 37 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	24 1/2 @ 25 1/2
Live pork per bbl.	11.00 @ 11.25
Lard per cwt.	7.25 @ 7.50
Detroit.	
Cattle—Good to choice	\$ 3.75 @ \$ 4.00
Hogs	4.10 @ 4.25
Sheep and Lambs	2.50 @ 3.25
Wheat—Red spot No. 2	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2
White spot No. 1	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2
Corn No. 2 spot	36 @ 36 1/2
No. 2 white spot	36 @ 36 1/2
Hay—Timothy	11.00 @ 11.25
Potatoes	45 @ 50
Butter—Dairy per lb.	17 @ 19
Creamery	15 @ 16
Eggs, fresh, per doz.	12 @ 13
Live Poultry—Fowls	8 @ 9
Chickens	8 @ 10
Ducks	10 @ 11
Turkeys	8 @ 9

# WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

NEW YORK, April 2.—R. G. Dun's weekly review says: The more active tone in business the past week is in part due to the belief that no disturbance of the currency will be permitted, but other causes helped forward improvement. Slowly, but yet quite perceptibly, the force at work increases. The approach of spring causes the dealers to replenish stocks, and the aggregate orders, if smaller than usual at this season, is distinctly larger than in January or February. Except in speculative markets prices do not recover, and in some instances have gone lower, but the absence of sensational reports inspires confidence that the bottom may have been reached. Business, though small, is exceptionally cautious and safe, and its slow gain is more encouraging than a heavy recovery. Wheat rose briskly with reports due every year about April 1, that great injury had been sustained. Later accounts were better and prices fell, closing 2 cents higher for the week. Pork products sharply advanced, though corn but little. Failures for the week number 28 in the United States against 19 last year, and 30 in Canada against 28 last year.

# He's One Among a Thousand.

Lazarus Silverman, the well known Chicago banker, who suspended payments last August with liabilities of \$1,500,000, has resumed business, all of his assets being taken by him out of the hands of the assignee in open court. Mr. Silverman has liquidated his entire indebtedness by paying in full with interest to every body.

The secretary of the interior issued a requisition on the secretary of the treasury for \$10,231,000 to be used in the quarterly payment of pensions on April 2. Of this amount Detroit receives \$200,000.



"My clothes hung to my bony frame like a bag."  
MR. SILAS GALIMORE, OF SPENCER, OWEN COUNTY, INDIANA,  
As he appeared before using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

Almost every person is familiar with the hardships to which a Farmer's life is exposed. Mr. Galimore was a man of iron constitution and stalwart frame, but hard work and a series of colds brought on by repeated exposure, developed into

A Very Bad Case of Kidney Trouble  
and a general derangement of the urinary organs, which finally broke him down, and from a giant in strength he became in less than a year a weak, trembling and almost a helpless man. Mr. Galimore tells the interesting story in his own way; pausing a moment he said: "My whole trouble seemed to have settled on my kidneys and in my urinary organs and continued to distress me more or less for about eight years. I went to a number of different doctors of good repute, but kept getting worse all the time, my appetite became very bad and my strength all deserted me. I got so weak that I could walk but a few rods without resting. I used to be a big, heavy, strong man weighing

200 Pounds, But I Ran Down to 133 Pounds,  
was weak and pale, my clothing hung to my bony frame like a bag and looked as if they were twice too large for me. After having been treated by the best physicians, receiving only temporary relief, I lost all hope and thought there was no cure. One day my son was in Frank Lawson's Drug Store, your agent at Spencer, when I was feeling more dead than alive. He persuaded him to have me try a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy. I did so and soon began to get relief and steadily improved in every way, gaining in strength and weight until

# Now I Tip the Scales at 202 Pounds.

I am at the present time a vigorous old man of 74 years and feel like I have a new lease on life. I can only say to those who have lost all hopes on account of the failure of physicians and medicines, that they will not perform every duty they owe to themselves and those who may be dependent upon them, until they have made one more effort and tried Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

Jan. 15th, 1894.  
Every testimonial of SWAMP-ROOT is absolutely true. The name and address is correctly given. If you have any doubt, write and find out.

Sincerely yours,  
SILAS GALIMORE.

# About the Color of Flames.

You have often noticed the many-tinted bars and bands that rise in the shape of "forked tongues of flame" from wood burning in the grate, but, ten chances to one, you never thought to figure on the cause. To bring the matter quickly to the point, it may be said that the many colors are the result of combustion among the different elements of the wood. The light blue is from the hydrogen and the white from carbon. The violet is from manganese, the red from magnesia and the yellow from soda.

# The Old Man's View of It.

The Mother—I think our John is getting interested in matrimony.  
The Father—Why do you think so?  
The Mother—He was asking me this morning where Cain got his wife.  
The Father—H'm! It appears more likely to me that he is getting interested in Bob Ingersoll.

# He Was a Little Mixed.

Miss Manhattan—Were you at the flower show?  
Columbia College Student—No, miss, I have not been there. I got so much geology at the college that I do not take any interest in these outdoor exhibits.—Texas Sittings.

The czar's new yacht, the Standard, is to cost \$1,200,000 and will be finished in 1895.

# FOR SORENESS OR STIFFNESS FROM GOLD, USE

# ST. JACOBS OIL.

IT RELAXES, SOOTHES, HEALS, CURES.

# Lincoln Tea,

# A Gripeless Cathartic,

For diseases of the LIVER and KIDNEYS it is a CURE, not an experiment. Used by women it PREVENTS SUFFERING. Used by men it PROMOTES VIGOR. It cures Constipation, clears the Complexion and prevents Dyspepsia. Price, 25 cts., sample free. At your druggists or by mail of LINCOLN TEA CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

# N. H. Downs' Elixir

WILL CURE THAT

# Cold

AND STOP THAT

# Cough.

Has stood the test for SIXTY YEARS and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases in young or old. Price 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per bottle. SOLD EVERYWHERE. BENTLEY, KENNEDY & LADD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

# HOMES FOR FARMERS.

Cheap Lands, Easy Terms—No Cash Payments Required Down. One hundred industrious farmers wanted to locate upon the fine hardwood lands of the French Lick and Lumber Co., Rose City, Mich. Price of land low and terms easy. No payment required down. Actual settlement and improvement all that is required. A comfortable living can be secured from the beginning with a chance to pay for farm in work. Good, healthy climate, an abundance of good water, and a fine farming country. Good schools within easy distance. Write to the FRENCH LICK AND LUMBER CO., Rose City, Mich. for full particulars.

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